

The Road

Turin Brakes

There's a road with two yellow lines
They go on for years
And when people there smile and wave
It's not like, back home

In their doorway, where the evening sky
Lights up my room, lights up my room
Lights up my room, lights up my

But times are fierce and times are fine
Yeah, it goes that way
But, down some highway
Yeah, down some lonely road
In that old fashioned way

In the garden, yeah, where the evening sky
Lights up my room, lights up my room
Lights up my room, lights up my

But the darkness let's him see here
All of the people they never knew
So, float into space

Falling through puddles and places I've never been
Will my soul be angry?
When you die do you feel alright?

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